

THE WORLD.

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"WORLD" GROWTH
STRIKINGLY SHOWN.The Average Number of "WORLD"
Printed Daily and also the Average Number
of Advertisements Published Daily
during the First Six Months of the Years
1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1884. 1888.

Average Number Advertisements Daily.

532. 1,816.

Average Daily Circulation,
56,749. 288,267.

THE LOTTERY POLICY CASES.

We do not think that the sentences imposed upon the policy dealers yesterday by Judge GILBERT were sufficiently severe, but the results achieved are valuable nevertheless. It has heretofore been regarded as almost impossible to convict a lottery policy dealer. The prosecution has constantly broken down for want of legal proof. The evidence gathered by the reporters of THE EVENING WORLD was so clear, so adroitly arranged and conclusive that conviction was certain, and nothing was left the defendants but a plea of guilty. In addition to this THE EVENING WORLD has supplied a list of a large number of these meanest descriptions of gambling halls in existence in the city. Thus we have pointed out the location of the evil and have formulated a plan by which conclusive legal proof of the offense can be secured. If the police and the public prosecutor will now do their duty policy dealing can be exterminated.

SEEKING A LIVING.

It is said that 100,000 people are out of employment in this city. Whether these figures are exaggerated or not, it is well known that the willing workers who are idle are altogether too numerous and that the difficulty of obtaining employment is great.

With the hope of giving those who are seeking employment the benefit of the experience of one in a similar condition, THE EVENING WORLD has sent a reporter on such an errand among persons who advertise for help. His story will be told from day to day. It will be seen that his task was a weary one, and that an idle man in search of a living has a great many difficulties to overcome before he succeeds. Yet there is room for hope if the applicant will persevere, keep up a good heart, and bear in mind the words of the song: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

This is the moral of THE EVENING WORLD's story, and we hope it will encourage the unemployed in persistent efforts to find work and not to be downhearted on account of a few failures.

HARRISON'S LETTER.

Mr. HARRISON's letter follows close on the heels of his competitor's. It is a well-written and, from the protectionist point of view, an able document, and is decidedly creditable to its author. Like Mr. CLEVELAND's letter, it leaves no room for doubt as to the true issue of the campaign. It is bold and distinct in its declaration in favor of high tariff duties for protection as well as for revenue.

There will, of course, be criticisms on Mr. HARRISON's position. It will be maintained that his tariff and internal revenue taxation policy is not in strict accord with his party's platform in the matter of prohibitive duties and, if necessary, free whiskey. The latter point he evades, however, by the assertion that the occasion for the entire abolition of internal revenue taxes will never arise. It will be urged that his professions as to trusts are not in harmony with the friendliness of his party and its great leader to those combinations, and that his opposition to Chinese immigration is inconsistent with his past record. But there can be no criticism of the tone and style of the letter, both of which are to be commended.

Now the candidates have had their say, let the canvass commence in earnest. The people cannot do better than to study both letters intelligently and without prejudice.

A SILENT WITNESS.

The photographic art has frequently been invoked to aid the cause of love and matrimony. Many matches—let us hope happy ones—have been promoted by an exchange of photographs, and many a heart has been won by the contemplation of the charms of a female face, or the attractions of a manly form, in a red morocco case.

Now we find instantaneous photography, by the dazzling flash of a light, used as an instrument for the severance of the marriage ties and the detection of erring wives. Mr. AUGUST KROCK, who is a practical photographer, having reason to suspect Mrs.

KROCK of marital infidelity, traced her to the room of his "best friend," in the night-time, while she was summing at a Catskill hotel, and took a faithful picture of the unconscious couple while looked in slumbers deep but not secure. Armed with this silent but impressive witness Mr. KROCK asks for a divorce.

This will be an interesting case for the courts. It will be impossible for the defense to cross-examine the most damaging witness for the prosecution, and as this is a privilege assured to a party to a suit it is possible that the testimony of the picture may be objected to on that account. At all events it will be a novel point at law.

Mayor HEWITT likes CHAUNCEY M. DEWEY. He is willing to back up Mr. DEWEY's effort to connect the Hudson River Railroad with the Brooklyn Bridge by means of an underground railroad built at the city's expense. But he is not willing to get up at an unreasonable early hour to join the DEWEY pow-wow down the bay. He declines to be one of the well-comers on that account.

The Michlanders have done well to re-nominate MELBOURNE H. FORD for Congress. Mr. FORD's energetic efforts to expose and stop the importation of foreign cheap labor by "protected" manufacturers are properly appreciated by his constituents.

On account of Judge NYE's enforced absence from the city there will unfortunately be some delay in announcing the prize-winners in the joke contest. The fortunate wit, with the author's name, will of course be printed when determined upon.

Miss CONSON's receipt for cooking a husband, which we publish to-day, is equal to anything Mrs. GLASS ever wrote. But Miss CONSON overlooks one important direction to the woman, and that is never to serve her husband with sauce.

Rumor now has it that MAURICE J. POWERS intends to "bolt" HILL and support WARREN MILLER for Governor, any way.

While the Jacksonville affliction continues there should be no cessation of New York's contributions in aid of the sufferers.

TID-BITS FOR THE TABLE.

Celery, 10 cents.
Oysters, 6 cents.
Hamb, 10 cents.
Eggs, 10 cents.
Pineapples, 10 cents.
Cauliflower, 10 cents.
Watermelons, 30 cents.
Pears, 10 cents a quart.
Pineapples, 10 cents a quart.
Grapes, 7 cents a pound.
Oranges, 25 cents a hundred.
Peaches, 10 cents a quart.
Green corn, 10 cents a dozen.
Red snappers, first of the season, 10 cents a pound.

CHIEFS OF THE BLUECOATS.

Inspector CONLIN is recovering from a severe illness attack, but while far from well attends to business daily.

Inspector WILLIAMS will entertain a dozen friends on his yacht on the occasion of the New York Yacht Club regatta.

The many friends of Roundman Hall, of the Central Office, are urging him for one of the vacant sergeantships. He is an efficient officer and very popular.

Inspector STEERS is full of business, the fall inspection having begun. He is not in the best of health, but will not give up work until an ambulance carries him away from his post of duty.

President STEPHEN R. FRENCH is warming up politically, and is betting freely on Harrison. He is rather unwell in this line, having dropped thousands of dollars on Blaine and Delaney drooped.

Supt. Murray and Chief Inspector BYRNES are Tammany Democrats. Inspector WILLIAMS is an outspoken Republican. Inspector STEERS is a Republican who never takes politics in uniform, and Inspector CONLIN is a County Democrat.

Property Clerk HARRIS has had his room painted and grained, and the Oliver Charlton collection of paintings adorn his walls. Two landscapes by D. N. Carvalho and several pretty marine views by Davidson, old schoolmasters of HARRIS, are among the works of high art.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The single tax mass-meeting at Cooper Union last night in favor of Cleveland and Thurman was a great success.

In spite of the rain the hall was crowded and the audience was very enthusiastic. Every reference to the Democratic ticket or platform was loudly applauded.

Henry George presided, and spoke briefly but forcibly at the opening of the meeting. "Let me elect Grover Cleveland," he said, "and we shall have tariff reform." The Rev. H. O. Pentecost received quite an ovation when he rose to speak, and Louis F. Post was also warmly applauded.

The Republican League has arranged for a great mass-meeting at the Polo Grounds for the evening of the 20th of this month, at which Mr. Blaine will speak. Warner Miller, Cassius M. Dwyer, Gov. Foraker and Congressman McKinley have been invited to speak. There is to be a torchlight procession, in which one hundred Republican clubs are expected to take part.

Edward J. Rowe, a well-known Irish-American of the Fourth Ward, who was a supporter of Blaine in 1884; Frank Byrne, formerly Secretary of the Irish National League in Great Britain; John J. Moroney, and other Irish-American of this city have organized an Irish-American Independent Association which already has more than one thousand members. The association had a live meeting on Monday night at its rooms, 109 Union square, and passed emphatic resolutions endorsing Cleveland and Thurman, praising the Mills bill and arraigning the Republican party.

Advice Given.

(From Greenwich.)

The place was a big dry-goods store, and the scribe made his way to the office on the second floor, where, after he had made known the object of his visit, he was courteously asked to wait.

While waiting two other young men entered. They, too, were told to wait, as were two pretty young ladies, applicants for the positions of salesladies.

In about half an hour a young man approached and told the reporter's two brother applicants that the position had been filled. He then approached the reporter and inquired if he had had any experience. The scribe truthfully answered that he had not, and that settled it.

SEEKING A JOB.

An "Evening World" Man's
Quest for Employment.

A Third Day's Car-Fare Expended Without Return.

Discouragements and Rebuffs for
Himself and His Fellow-Seekers.

THE EVENING WORLD man in his character of a seeker after honest employment, awoke the third morning still with a tired feeling. His experience of the two previous days came back to his mind as he arose, and he actually felt for the moment as if he were out of a place and were playing a real part after all.

The morning paper lay before him, and, picking it up, he carefully perused the want columns, wondering at the same time how many others were doing the same thing. Carefully selecting such advertisements as he thought most hopeful, he started out again.

It was 6.30 o'clock when he left his residence, and when he reached THE EVENING WORLD office it was 1 o'clock.

His search had been in vain. After all his journeying not one position had been secured. His car-fare had been spent, and there had come no return other than a further experience of the discouragements that fall to the many who are forced to go about seeking as he had sought.

In many cases the applicants he met were old and decrepit men, and many of these came in answer to advertisements which called for young men, and which paid but a mere pittance.

Married men with large families were met in search of situations which would scarcely pay enough to keep one average man.

Almost the same list of questions which had been hurled at the scribe in his previous days of searching were thrown at him again, and over and over he repeated the necessary petty equivocations as to experience and references.

TRIED TO BE A COPIST.

He began his hard day's work by calling in answer to this advertisement:

WANTED, immediately, a good, rapid writer to address envelopes.

It was just 7 o'clock when the scribe arrived at the place, which is a large private school.

The reporter found ahead of him, waiting on the steps, a young colored man and a man who looked sixty years old. If a day. The pair were sitting on the stone steps, and the reporter joined them.

Pretty soon the door was opened and the trio went upstairs, where they were told to wait for a while.

A LONG WAIT.

It proved to be a long while.

By 8 o'clock the group of three had been augmented by a crowd of fifteen others, including another colored man.

All hands looked worn out. Half past eight o'clock came and passed, and still the crowd waited.

Some of them were inclined to be humorous, while others had that sad look betokening mental anxiety.

At 9 o'clock there were fully thirty-five applicants sitting about the hall.

The advertisement called for young men, but surely the majority of these were over thirty-five, and, in several cases, their hair was a silvery gray.

Union men were rare as to who would be the lucky one when the gentlemen who introduced the advertisement arrived.

A CHERY GREETING, ANYWAY.

He greeted the applicants with a cheery "Good morning, gentlemen."

"Step into this room, gentlemen," he continued, as he opened the door leading to a class-room.

Sit down at the desk, and I'll give you some paper to write on, and about on.

The men sat down, the reporter with them, and each was furnished with a slip of paper.

"Write your names, now," began the gentleman.

TWO CHOSEN, MANY LEFT.

The class wrote. They then handed their slips to the advertiser, who looked them over, picked out two names and dismissed the rest.

Looks of disappointment were depicted upon the faces of many as they left.

They had lost the morning.

It was now almost too late to apply at another place.

DISCOURAGEMENT ALL AROUND.

"Just my luck," said one to THE EVENING WORLD man. "Here I am with a family of four children and my wife to support, and it seems to me that I never will secure work."

He offered me \$5 a month and my board. What do you think of that?" and he turned sadly away.

giving up the search for the day when his car-fare had been expended.

PACKER—strong young man wanted to assist in packing.

If he could not secure the other places, surely he would find one.

He was certainly a strong young man, and the advertisement said nothing of experience. Indeed, he was only 21.

The reporter had been in the same line, but not in this particular branch.

"You won't do, then," was the answer.

"We want some one who has been in this branch of the business before."

SURELY HE COULD BE USEFUL.

Crushed again. Good luck seemed to have deserted him, and once again he was about giving up the task. Suddenly this struck him.

USEFUL MAN—wanted, young man, about 20, to make himself useful about stores, bring references.

As his eye caught this he reasoned that he felt that beyond doubt he could be a very useful man, and therefore he applied for the chance to try.

Why he was on hand to greet him when he arrived. He waited, and was presently joined by two men with an ambition to be useful. Then an imitation Indian dropped in, pulled a bell, and presently a known wearing a tunic and a pair of overalls appeared coming from the cellar.

"You came in answer to the advertisement?" queried this latter individual.

"Yes," answered the young man, "I saw it, and I applied to you. I have a couple of hours ago."

"You are a good fellow," said the other men left, and the day's work was over.

Expenses for the day, 60 cents, and not even encouragement received in return.

A SELF-MADE JERSEYMAN.

Hudson County's District-Attorney Has Pushed Himself to the Front.

District-Attorney Charles Hardsburg Winslow, one of the ablest lawyers of Hudson County, and one of the leaders of its Democracy, is in every respect a self-made man.

The life now passed so busily among books and papers in the old Court-House, and the quiet of the Winslow mansion at Greenville was commenced under most humble surroundings in the little town of Deer Park, near Port Jervis, in November, 1829.

Hard work passed the country boy through Deerpark Seminary and Rutgers College, and harder work brought him to the bar in 1855, one of the youngest lawyers practicing at the time.

Since the opening of his legal experience Mr. Winslow has passed three years in the State Senate and others in the Assembly. He has been one of the most prominent and successful lawyers in the State.

Winfield's History of Hudson County is his richest literary production. Historical research in Mr. Winslow's greatest pleasure. He is now engaged in tracing his own family, and has heard from 4,000 of its representatives in America.

He professes a life of seclusion to one of excitement, but is always ready to lend his aid to any good cause, and is the ideal of which every youthful Jersey lawyer aims.

IN THE MISCELLANEOUS SECTION.

Rain, a Small Attendance, but Business Done Just the Same.

The rain caused a small attendance at the meeting of the Miscellaneous Section last night, but the business was transacted all the same. Charles Sothman, of the Excelsior Labor Club, was elected Chairman, and J. T. Curry, of the Social Association, was Vice-Chairman.

The Excelsior Labor Club sent in a long resolution, denouncing a morning newspaper for publishing reports about the Excelsior Club and the Central Labor Union.

The Jewish chorus Union reported that the managers of Poole's Theatre had employed a chorus of Jewish children to sing at the benefit.

Council No. 1 of the Furniture and Carpet Employees' Association reported that Ross Mammes, of Eighth avenue, had again broken his agreement in failing to close early evenings.

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NOT THAT LETTER.

Those Chinese Hieroglyphics
Were Something Different.They Embodied a Spirited Protest
Against the Scott Bill.

Hints of Retaliation and That Somebody May Cry Enough.

After all it was not so. The resemblance was but fancied. That literary extract of Chinese published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD is declared by the Chinese editor, after painstaking investigation, not to have been a synonym of Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance, as was generally surmised from external appearances.

The glimpse of "grandpa's hat" among the mysterious hieroglyphics was only imaginative.

If candidate Harrison's managers had any intentions of giving his letter of acceptance to the Chinese publication in advance they suddenly changed their minds and issued the document to the American press in orthodox fashion last evening. And yet there are some unscrupulous Democrats who intimate that a version in Chinese would have been quite as effective.

After much research by the philological department of THE EVENING WORLD it appears that the grotesque typography published yesterday was part of a page of Celestial commentary on the Scott Chinese Exclusion bill.

Not only in the Weekly News, but in all the laundries and in the mouths of all the Celestials, the Scott bill is the common topic.

In free translation the hieroglyphics in the Chinese organ speak eloquently in sentences from which these were culled:

"Look out for yourselves, fellow-citizens, the Americans are once more in the act of electing their Chief Magistrate. This happens once in every four years, and we know and appreciate this particular moment more than any other sons of men in existence, as we are the stepping-stone and only road to the Presidential chair of any political party that ever came into existence in the United States."

"Without us, or rather the abuse of us, neither the Republicans nor the Democrats can ever expect to carry on their Presidential campaign successfully."

"Therefore, fellow-citizens, don't be alarmed at the sudden eloquence of a few beer-drinking and self-loving politicians who eloquently accuse us of sins of which they claim we only are guilty."

"They say among other things that we are here to compete with their laborers, and that they do not compete with our laborers in China."

"Do we compete with them? If so, where? And as to what branch of this labor?"

"Oh! the laundry industry. Undoubtedly this is what these wise politicians are kicking about as being in opposition to their laborers' market in the washing business."

"The editor of the Chinese Weekly News was fortunately an eye-witness to the state of affairs in 1869 in the States of New York, Massachusetts and Maine, when there was not a Chinese laundry in existence."

"He failed to see in the places of these Chinese laundries now in existence in the above named States any Irish, German or American laundries."

"A man might walk all the way from the Battery Park to the Harlem River with a bundle of soiled linen looking for a decent wash-house, and then, should he be fortunate enough to find one, he would still be fortunate if he could get a single shirt out in time on Saturday evening to see his best girl with."

"Now the whiskey-lounging politician can get his wilted shirt bosoms or collars done up to the 'queen's taste' (this is an American expression), at the shortest notice and at the slightest expense."

"The election of a Sergeant-at-Arms was laid over until next week. Delegates O'Shea, Curry, Studd, Walker and Weibe were elected as the Executive Committee."

Arbitration Committee—O'Shea, O'Garra, Hastings, Studd, Bohm, Grieneau Committee—Curry, Studd, Bohm, Curry, Sothman, Walker.

Notes of Labor.

Shoemakers report work in fair quantity.

The gutta serena of Kufe-Outters reports trade dull at present.

Committees of the Clothing Trades' Section will be elected next Monday night.

The Metal and the Food-Producers' sections will meet at 140 Eighth street to-night.

The printing trade is dull at present, but the prospect is rose for plenty of work within a week.

The Shoe-Workers' Protective Union will hold its annual picnic at Foxburg Park on Saturday, Sept. 15.

Efforts are being made to get the Suit and Cloth Cutters' Union back into the Clothing Trades Section.

Drivers and conductors on the Dry Dock and the Fourth avenue street-car lines complain of an attempt to force them to work on Sunday, and to usually influence their political conduct.

Robert H. Cowdry, of Illinois, the United Labor party candidate for President, and W. H. T. Wakefield, candidate on the ticket for Vice-President, are expected here on Friday and will speak at Madison square garden on Saturday night.

Passing Faces at the Hotels.

Smith O. Brown, of Albany; Albert Killebuck, of Washington; and W. H. Field, of Cincinnati, are at the Glenside.

M. Newhoff, of Baltimore; R. H. Allen, of Honolulu; and J. L. Amies, of Washington, are at the Bardside.

W. H. Reed, of Montreal; R. P. Walden, of Chicago; J. C. Alden, of Ohio, and Capt. G. M. Gray, of Chicago, are at the St. James.

Prominent at the Brunswick are John Freeland, of Stockholm; M. L. Ashburn, of Utah; J. J. Kesterson, and G. M. Endicott, of Boston.

Among the Sturdevant are J. H. Salisbury, of Albany; R. L. Landers, of Indianapolis; E. A. Frear, of Troy, and W. H. Vanant, of Annapolis.

Among the Albemarle guests are E. H. Gibbs, of New York; J. S. Kesterson, of Baltimore; J. Van dergrift, of Pittsburgh, and F. W. Clark, of New Orleans.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are William E. Albany; W. P. Huglow, of New Haven; E. A. Darling, of Washington, and H. T. Slocum, of Saratoga.

Among the recent arrivals at the Hoffman are T. F. Goff, of Cincinnati; Capt. E. J. Lydecker, U.S.A.; R. A. Jackson, of Albany, and H. S. Kesterson, of Chicago.

The Fifth Avenue numbers among its guests C. Carr, of Galveston; H. Moore Smith, of Philadelphia; R. J. Straugh, of Bradford, Pa.; J. L. E. of Boston; J. W. Wynn, of Boston, and J. L. McKinney, of Titusville, Pa.

Prominent at the Astor House are F. D. Ball, of St. Louis; R. P. Walden, of Chicago; J. C. Alden, of Ohio, and Capt. G. M. Gray, of Chicago, are at the St. James.

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IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

SOME UNIQUE COMMUNICATIONS ON THE
INTERESTING SUBJECT.A Recipe for "Cooking a Husband"—Rules
of Conduct for Domestic Angels—Wife
from a Discouraged Husband—Super-
bally of Advice for Wives—Give Us a
Little for Husbands.

To the Editor of THE Evening World:

What do your readers think of these rules to make marriage a success?

Rule 1—Never under any circumstances let the wife introduce her husband to her mother.

Rule 2—Never let the wife ask her husband for money, but always pay her bills out of her own private income.

Rule 3—Never let the wife ask her husband where he is going or where he has been; and, at whatever hour of the night he returns, let him always find his wife waiting up with his slippers ready and the spirit stand on the table.

Rule 4—Never let the wife ask the husband to come home to dinner at any fixed hour; and if he doesn't come at all take no notice, in rule 5—Always have one or two pretty young ladies ready to receive him, and in rule 6—Keep your husband as long as you can to talk to.

Rule 7—When the babies begin to come, put them out to nurse until they are of an interesting age, and have left off crying. Then buy all their clothes yourself, and when they go to school get your papa to pay for their education.

Rule 8—Never ask your husband to take you anywhere unless he offers to. Then be careful not to have a headache or to trouble him to get you anything. If after the play or the opera is over, he wants to go to the club, say: "Don't bother to see me to the carriage, dear." Kiss him and let him go. If he objects to the kissing omit it.

Rule 9—When the husband sees you, always wear a smile. Never be ill or out of sorts, and never fail to let your husband know that you consider it a very great honor to have married him, and that you are filled with a sense of your own unworthiness for such an exalted position.

The strict observance of these rules will enable many a wife who is asked "Is Marriage a Failure?" to reply with a triumphant triumph: "No."

X. Y. Z.

How to Cook a Husband.

Here is Miss CONSON's receipt for cooking a husband. It may throw some light on the marriage controversy:

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in rule 5—Always have one or two pretty young ladies ready to receive him, and in rule 6—Keep your husband as long as you can to talk to.

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